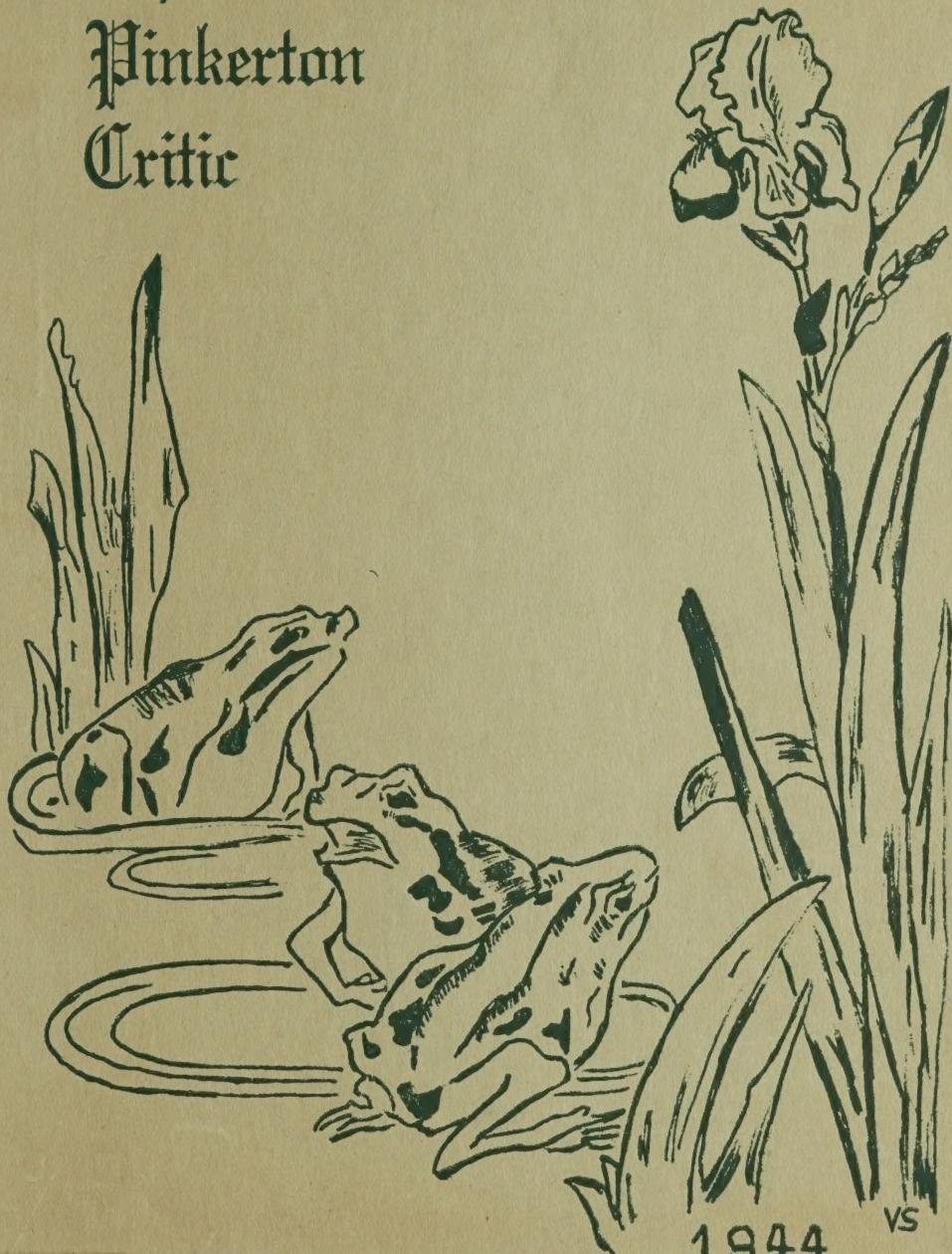


The Pinkerton Critic



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The Pinkerton Critic

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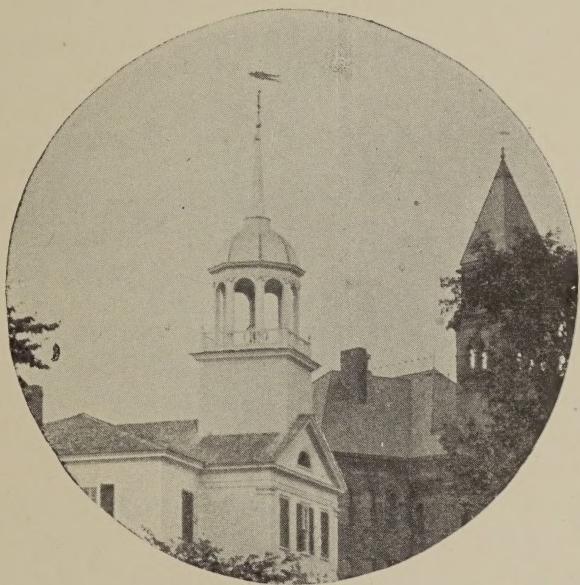
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"O Pinkerton, We Hail Thee."



EDITORIAL



SPRING

Fair handed Spring
 Long let us walk where thy breezes blow.
 Let Him who rules with secret pride
 the wonders of this land
 Walk with us, hand in hand.



Spring with that nameless something
 in the air,
 Spring with her golden suns and
 silver rain.
 Spring dwells with all things
 which are fair;
 It is with us once again.



THE SPIRIT OF SPRING

It's here at last! Spring with her golden suns and silver rain. It is with us once again.

Winter's world is now a season dead. The white coating has disappeared to be replaced by the magic of Spring.

Yes, the magic of Spring. How peaceful this sounds to us here at home.

The golden suns and silver rains are a little dimmer than in years past because we have before us that which is not a spirit but a reality.

We are in the midst of a war waged to make certain that American ideals of government and life may survive. We look forward to a victory that will mean the triumph of our ways of living, thinking and feeling. Many of our boys look forward to Spring with longing.

No, they're not the Master Race these young men of America. They're the boys from up the street, U. S. A. They're fighting with grim determination for the kind of Spring we used to know.

The world of tomorrow will be brighter when once again our boys can look upon the Magic of Spring with the feeling of peace and contentment.

The Editor.



KING OF THE FIGHT

Luke Clairemont stood surrounded by a group of boys, some his own age, but many who towered above the rest and outweighed or outaged the sturdy youth in the center of the gathering. None of them, however, dared to protest against the plans that they knew were darting through his brain as he glared sternly at the figure of a tall, teenage lad across the schoolyard from them. Luke threw a glance over his shoulder, and those who followed it observed a blonde, slightly freckled girl who watched him with as much keen interest as the others.

The day had come, and everyone knew it. The other youth approached the girl, who seemed anxious to shrink away, but a sign from Luke prevented it. As the two greeted each other, young Clairemont clenched his fists enough to cause the scars of many battles to show themselves. With long strides he advanced toward his enemy, followed by the gang of former opponents. The girl looked up smiling, but lost her smile as quickly as a discharged cartridge loses its bullet.

"Frankie"—she gasped in frightened weakness. Frankie turned in time to catch Luke's hard fist square on his jaw. He was flung back against the wire fence of the yard but managed to regain his former footing even before anyone expected he would. He did not look around but seemed aware that he was cornered.

"Why the unexpected visit", he asked stroking his bruised chin, "and unwelcomed present?"

Luke curled his lip to appear meaner than he was or ever would be. "You keep away from Sally, you two-legged textbook, 'cause if you don't, you won't be seeing what I'll do to you."

"I have Sally's and her parents' consent to see her," Frankie replied defiantly.

"But not mine," growled the aggressor.

"I maintain my belief that I am free to attend whomever I choose, if our feelings are mutual, as is the case with Sally and myself." Irritated, Luke mimicked his rival's confident speech by musically saying, "Must I be forced to engage in fisticuffs?"

"Yes!" came the answer.

Immediately the boys moved back, and girls ran to the scene from the other side of the fence. The battle was not spectacular, and before long Frankie was writhing upon the ground, half-unconscious. Luke had not noticed the tears in Sally's eyes but stood with his legs apart, nursing his knuckles. In a few minutes, a precious few to Sally, the loser rose, staggering only a couple of times. Luke raised his eyes from his occupied inspection of his hands. They seemed to inquire if the defeated was through opposing him, or if he must repeat his actions.

Frankie had steadied himself fully by then. He evidently understood the question in his conquerer's eyes. He drew a deep, slow breath, and everyone hushed as he spoke. "I still believe it, Luke," he said simply.

Luke's eyes filled with hatred. It was no longer a fight for Sally; it was a struggle for Luke's unchallenged rule of every boy in the school. He blindly threw down his hands and lunged at his defier. Frankie put his hands above his head and grasped the fence. At the last moment he pulled himself up and swung his legs so that they met Luke's knees. The latter quickly fell, and Frankie slipped down in readiness to continue the battle. But there was no need, for Luke had been knocked unconscious by the fall. Just as Frankie bent to raise him, the school bell rang, so he jumped to his feet. Sally squeezed her hand through a hole in the fence, and he gently took it.

"Tonight," he whispered.

A happy nod was the reply as they parted. Sally skipped off while Frankie whistled, unmindful of his wounds. The doors closed and the period bell rang, while in a sun baked corner of the yard a lad with broken, bloody knuckles lay sleeping like a still, defeated emperor.

Alberta Decker '45

"THE GREEN ROOM"

The clock in the warden's office ticked on. Walter Grayham's face registered a smile, as twelve o'clock neared.

"Marsh," cried the man, "Tell the guards to get the room ready. The time is near. I'll feel much safer when that convict disappears in the 'green room'."

"Yes sir," Marsh answered, "So will I, warden." Fred Marsh left the room to fulfill his mission. Meanwhile, Sam Tarps laid back on his cot, a contented smile on his face. It seemed a strange thing to smile when one's death was so near. Suddenly he laughed. Yes, he actually laughed outright.

"Oh those fools. Those stupid fools," he murmured to himself. "Little do they know that Sam Tarps will not get within fifty yards of the 'green room'. Governor Barkely, my old friend, will have me pardoned. Why? Ah, if he doesn't he himself, will die. I have enough evidence to watch him die fifty times or more."

As Sam laughed, the tramp of footsteps could be heard, coming down the narrow passage. He jumped to his feet, straining his eyes to see who was coming. Then he relaxed and laughed easily, sitting down on the cot. Yes, it was Marsh and the two guards. In a few moments all would be over, the dirt and grime of the death-house, and even the horrible thoughts of the "green room," would be only memories. Already Sam was planning his future, for he was sure that the governor had granted him a pardon. So positive was he, that by the time Marsh and his attendants arrived at the cell door, Sam was joking good-naturedly.

Marsh eyed him suspiciously, and unlocked the door.

"All right Tarps," he growled, "Out."

Sam sauntered out, a broad grin on his ugly face.

"I told you I'd get out. You didn't believe me, though. Well, so long. Give the warden my regards."

Marsh's eyes squinted as he wondered at Tarp's strange, peculiar manner.

"Just a minute, Tarps," Marsh called, "Just a minute."

Sam turned, the leer still on his face. For a moment he studied the two guards steady glare, and then his gaze returned to Marsh.

"Well?" he asked impatiently, "I haven't got all night you know."

"Neither have I," muttered Marsh, harshly, all the puzzlement gone from his face, "I don't know what kind of a trick you're trying to pull, but I'll tell you one thing. It won't work. Come on."

The two attendants walked up to him, each holding one of his arms securely. They led him toward the northern end of the death-house, and the "green room." Sam's face turned white, and in the place of his grin, was a stricken terror. He had one more alternative.

"So!" Tarps shouted, "The governor double-crossed me. I've got enough evidence to send him to the "green-room" with me. I'll show it to you."

Marsh looked at the two attendants, and with a little smile, he nodded his head at Tarps.

"Maybe you didn't know it, Sam, but ten minutes ago the governor called the warden. He wanted to grant a pardon to someone, I guess, but before he could give us the name, he died. Just a few minutes ago, the police called up. They said he died of a stroke. I pity the poor guy that was going to be pardoned."

Sam stood silent, and rigid as a statue. His hands were white, and his face ashen gray. He seemed to want to say something, but all that he could utter, was a weak ;

"I pity the guy, too."

The guards guided him along the narrow hall. All along, other faces peered at him from their cells. They, too, looked pale, for they knew only too well, that soon, their path would lead to the "green room" just as Tarps did.

As they neared the steps leading to the room, somewhere outside a steeple bell tolled the hour. At the twelfth stroke, Sam Tarps disappeared behind the door of the "green room," and all was silent.

Sam Tarps was not the only criminal to pay for his crimes that night. For somewhere, somehow, fate had dealt its cards for Governor Barkely, and society had rid itself of two evil characters. Two men who had tried to cheat death, but who, like all others, with that purpose in mind, had failed.

Claire Muzzey '46

THE WORLD AWAKENS AT SPRING

Spring is coming. No matter what condition the world is in, spring makes its appearance every year. It's true that spring does not arrive the same time of year the world over, but sooner or later every part of the world realizes that the buds are swelling on the trees, the tiny shoots of grass are coming, and there is a general awakening.

This spring, however, means more to us than green grass, budding trees and flowers. The unending hope and undying prayer on everyone's lips is that this spring will end the fighting in Europe and will be the turning point in the war with Japan. Will this spring bring these things, and if not, will the next?

The world awakens at spring! The world must awaken this spring. Farmers must raise more crops and produce more food this year than ever before. People who work in defense plants and ship yards must work harder and harder to turn out more ships and materials. Even the women in the home must learn to save and be more economical in the home so that they can buy more war bonds. Women must make a greater effort to do Red Cross work. The girls in school must sacrifice afternoons at the movies to work at the USO's and Canteens. Children are showing that they can help, too, by participating in the various drives.

We are all working hard now, but we must work harder than we have ever worked before. We must cooperate with the members of the armed forces, who are striving to end this war. If we all do more than our best, before too many years the world, awakening at spring, will find the servicemen home again, working in their gardens, digging up flower beds and mowing the lawns, just as they did in the springs before war came into our midst.

Awaken with the spring, everyone. Help to make the springs we used to know a reality once more.

Muriel Bain '44

ON BEING ROBBED

Robbed! The most precious thing I owned is gone. It would be months before I could get another one. Anyone might have taken it if he had the chance. It was even more valuable than my pearls that I had received from my mother at Christmas.

It was small and delicate. Only yesterday I took it from the safe against my husband's wishes. He had made me promise to be very careful as money could not buy another one.

I had carefully pulled down the shades and locked the doors, so that anyone passing by could not see me opening the safe. There was not a soul around. It was my chance!

4-20-4, I turned the dial slowly. The door seemed to creak as I opened it. There it was, the box I had put there weeks ago. I took my valuable from the box, then closed the heavy door of the safe quickly.

Without hesitating a minute, I dropped it into my purse. I then raised the shades and unlocked the doors.

Feeling uneasy, I ate my dinner hurriedly and went up street. I must have acted as nervous as I felt because every one was watching me. I turned and entered the store at the corner of Maple and Elm Street.

I opened my purse. "I've been robbed!" I screamed; then I must have fainted because the next thing I knew a crowd was standing around me. The policeman was trying to find out what had been stolen from me. I would not say a word.

He knew my husband, so he called him at the office.

"Mr. Smith? Your wife is here at Brown's Shoe Store. She has been robbed. Could you tell me what valuable might have been in her purse? Her No. 1 Airplane Stamp!"

The officer fainted.

Jacqueline Cassidy '44

Class Notes

I awoke after my long hibernation to find that many things had happened in the Senior Class since fall when all we bears went to sleep for the long winter months. First of all I found out that the Senior girls were winners of the hockey trophy. This makes the second consecutive year that the girls have won the trophy.

The Senior boys were inter-class champions in both touch football and volleyball. This is a splendid record. Congratulations, boys.

Robert Bover was Captain of Varsity Basketball this year. Also playing on the squad were Thurman Johnson and Raymond Buckley.

In Girls' Varsity Basketball Virginia Smith was Captain; Glenna Cote, Geraldine Stannard, Pauline DuVarney and Helen Berry also played on the varsity.

Raymond Buckley was Captain of the boys' inter-class basketball team. Also playing on the team were Thomas Caron, Herbert Bean, Leon Smith and Roger Stewart.

The winter term also found three more Senior boys leaving school to enter the armed services. Leo Bellavance entered the Navy, Eddy Herbert entered the Army Air Corps and Robert Bover entered the Navy Air Corps. All the luck in the world, fellas!

The Senior Class play was presented on Friday, January 21, 1944 at the Adams Memorial Hall. The play was a three act comedy entitled "Act Your Age". It was under the capable direction of Miss Olive Abbott. The cast was as follows:

Angy	Marjorie Andrewes
Jerry	Elaine Pitt
Cora	Teresa Bokon
Gadget	Wallace Scott
Jim	William Merrill
Helga	Shirley Ross
Sandra	Reva Wright
Messenger Girl	Glenna Cote
Commander Stone	Thurman Johnson

The play proved to be a smash hit, I was told.

Well, folks, that winds up the Senior happenings for the winter months. However, I did find out that there are quite a few famous people in the Senior Class. I know you'll be interested so don't forget to take a look at the list that follows:

Famous Seniors:

Tootsie Sagwell	Dorothy Merrill
The Three Stooges	Buckley, Caron, Bean
Mandrake the Magician	Maurice Piper
Lil' Abner	Ronnie Evans
Frank Sinatra	Leon Smith
Virginia O'Brien	Virginia Smith
Paderewski	Muriel Bain
Captain Marvel	Winton Ralston

Charles Boyer	Robert Bover
Marcy McGuire	Pauline DuVarney
Vera Vague	Glenna Cote
Greer Garson	Maizie Carey
Vivien Leigh	Lorraine Niman
Abbott and Costello	Johnson and Johnson
Mutt and Jeff	Roger Stewart and Charles Saunders
Clark Gable	Wallace Scott
That's all, folks!	

Elaine Pitt '44

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

As I came out of my den I was blinded by the bright sunlight and the sparkling freshness of the world around me. The new green grass and the budding trees showed sure signs of spring. The Juniors seem to have been especially busy this winter.

We are well represented on the basketball team this year. The following are on the team: William Levandowski, Henry Spaulding, and Frederick Ball.

A committee was chosen to select the Junior Play. They are as follows:

Chairman: Patricia Senter

Verna O'Brien	Elaine Latulippe
Barbara Griffin	Robert Johnson

The Junior Class presented Mr. Nicoll a present for his son, Douglas Tewksbury, who was born January 25.

The following committees were responsible for the Junior Prom:

Prom Chairman	Sherman Brickett
Invitations	Elaine Latulippe
Barbara Griffin, Chairman	Frederick Tupper
Shirley Watts	Orchestra
Ellen Clark	Gloria Gallien, Chairman
Areadne Katsakiores	Claire Dion
Frances Johns	Gladys Hoisington
Tickets	Refreshments
Gloria Monkley, Chairman	Claire Cote, Chairman
Janice Abbott	Barbara Gallien
Joan Curtis	Alcide Laferriere
Nathalie Chadwick	Courtney Allen
Ruth Mather	Marcia Woodward
Decorations	Programs
Henry Spaulding, Chairman	Frederick Ball, Chairman
Robert Johnson	Patricia Senter
Everett Mills	Verna O'Brien
Samuel Low	George Hicks
Lewis Morrison	William Levandowski
Howard Hunt	

Famous Juniors:

Barbara Gallien	Sonja Henie
Elaine Latulippe	Bette Davis
Doris Joslyn	Alice in Wonderland
Frederick Ball	Superman
Sherman Brickett	Gene Krupa
Sidney Gross	Freddy Slack
Robert Johnson	Donald Duck
Henry Spaulding	Henry Morganthau
Claire Cote	Lois Lane
Mr. Nicoll	President Roosevelt
Junior Class	Congress
James Gratton	Frank Sinatra
William Levandowski and	
William Routhier	Mutt and Jeff
Miriam Dearborn	Lana Turner
Nathalie Chadwick	Little Red Riding Hood

P. S. The following from our Class are now in the armed forces of our country:

Albert Perkins	Albert Booky
Neal deGroot	Robert Eddy
"Mike" Demers	Harold Moynihan
William Levandowski	

Joan Curtis '45

SOPHOMORE CLASS NOTES

The Sophomore Class is minus a few more members. The class lost a good athlete and member when Raymond Thibeault left. Francis Gile has left too. Myron Potter and Richard Joyce have joined the armed forces. To them we wish the best of luck.

It seems good to have Merton Johnson back with us after his long absence.

We are honored to have Amy Bunker on the Varsity Basketball team again this year.

Shirley Abbott is captain of the Sophomore interclass basketball team and Phyllis Carey is manager.

Center Forward	Shirley Abbott
Right Forward	Marjorie Cummings
Left Guard	Yvonne Bibeault
Center Guard	Edith Simpson
Right Guard	Phyllis Carey
Left Guard	Claire Bienvenue
	Marilyn Gordon

Girls' basketball has been successful this season.

Boys' Sophomore basketball has been successful; the boys lost one game played with the Seniors, by a score of 18 to 11. The second game played with the Seniors, resulted in a Sophomore victory with the score of 10-7.

Two games were played with the Freshmen. The Sophomores were victorious both times by scores of 19-9 and 40-9.

The Sophomores defeated the Juniors by a score of 23-14.
Merton Johnson is captain of the squad. Other players are:

Left Forward	Ernest Booky
Right Forward	William Boyce
Center	Wayne Evans
Left Guard	Lawrence Hayes
Right Guard	Maurice Aiken

Robert Record, Kenneth Hartman, and Charles Johns play on the Varsity.
Famous Sophomores

F. D. Roosevelt	Ernest Booky
W. L. Willkie	Robert Record
Lon Chaney, Jr., "The Wolf Man"	Norman Sunderland
Jerry Colona	Harold Gross
Nelson Eddy	Lawrence Hayes
Vera Vague	Gladys Eaton
Eleanor Powell	Shirley Abbott
Ann Miller	Mildred Hanson
Carmen Miranda	Louise Smith
Martha Raye	Irene Butterfield
Veronica Lake	Dorothy Young
Gracie Allen	Margaret Gibbs

Vera Wingate '46

FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

Ho Hum! Here I am again after a long winter's nap. We bears have so much to do and so little time to do it in. Ho Hum! I sure am sleepy.

Now to visit the students of Pinkerton Academy. Oh! I believe there is something interesting here. The class of '47 has elected the following officers for the year:

President	Glenn Allen
Vice President	Shirley Pressey
Secretary	Dorcas Caron
Treasurer	Joseph Curtis
Student Council	Aileen Goodheart Louis Kachavos

The class of 1947 has chosen Purple and White for its class colors.

The captains of the Freshman basketball teams are Pauline Marquis and Louis Kachavos.

Phyllis Richardson has been playing the piano for Chapel. She is the first Freshman to play for a long time.

Now I'm beginning to wake up. Good! Here are some of the Freshmen who resemble Famous Characters.

Dinah Shore	Shirley Pressey
Jack Benny	Roland Shackford
Three Musketeers	L. O'Brien, L. Plimpton, K. Shepard
Veronica Lake	Margaret Hills
Superman	Clayton (Flying Breeze) Buck
Lou Costello	Guy Wiggins

This ends the gossip for a while. Guess I'll go back to bed. Ho Hum!

Avis Carey '47

Boys' Athletic Notes

Due to the scarcity of varsity basketball players, the "Red-and-White" looked toward a rather discouraging season with the schedule of sixteen games that promised stiff competition. The boys, however, showed real spirit with constant, strenuous practice under Coach Gordon McKernan, and produced a team that has a style of playing all its own. They have learned many new and entirely different basketball plays from their new coach, and are now on their way to show P. A. the proof of what they've learned.

The first game of the season was with the Alumni. This annual game was hard-fought and it made the P. A. varsity proud and more confident in themselves when they scored a 46-25 victory.

They eagerly looked forward to their second game which was played against a surprisingly easy opponent—Epping High School. The boys won by the score of 25-9, but having met their first real rival of the school—they gained even more confidence in their playing.

Their third game of the season was against Woodbury of Salem, N. H. where the boys chalked up the score of 46-9.

Driving to Pembroke Academy for their fourth game of the thus-far victorious season, P. A. scored a 46-25 victory!

After that smashing triumph, the team journeyed to Townsend, Mass., where they were to feel their first taste of real competition. This game, no doubt, was by far the most thrilling and hardest played that P. A. had yet experienced. The victors turned out to be none other than P. A. with the close score of 29-24.

The boys, enthused over their victories, decided to try their best to make this winning streak continue throughout the season. With that idea in mind—they won over Tewksbury High, in the sixth game of the season with the score of 34-14.

The seventh game brought the first bitter taste of defeat to a saddened P. A. quintet, when they were defeated by a stronger Central Catholic team, by a close score of 18-16. The boys fought hard and tried their utmost to win, and the spirit displayed by the followers of the Academy basketball team refused to lessen until the game was over.

Still showing that defeat was not too great for them, they played a spectacular game against Woodbury High, scoring an easy victory of 53-15 the following week.

In their ninth game against the snappy Townsend High team, P. A. had a hard fight to suppress their desire to avenge their defeat of the few weeks before. Again, P. A. came through with a hard-earned score of 32-31! The fans were thrilled throughout this brilliant game between two worthy opponents.

After a trying game with Townsend the team went to Tewksbury. To the surprise of many, our opponent put up an excellent fight, but, by a fast comeback in the last quarter in which Levandowski scored 7 of 11 points P. A. came out on top of a 26-25 score.

The next game was played at Manchester with St. Joe's. It was a hard fought game, but the tall center of our opponent's team was too much for us and the result was a loss by 40-34.

On February , Pinkerton played a fast club from Methuen. It was a hard game against a strong opponent and we suffered the biggest defeat of the season though it was only by the margin of 8 points; 45-37.

The team, smarting from two successive defeats, was determined to win the next game with Pembroke High. It was a slow game and Coach McKernan used all of the subs. We came out on top by a score of 46-19.

From one victory to another the boys played ball. Though starting slowly they came out on top to defeat Epping by a score of 42-36.

Again Pinkerton was stopped by a strong Cathedral team. Though the boys played hard and fast, they were unsuccessful in their attempt to defeat St. Joe's. It was a close game, but it was only at the last part of the game that Manchester won by 3 points, 20-17.

It was on Tuesday, the 22 of February, that "Bill" Levandowski entered the Army Air Corps. It was a great loss to the team as well as to his many friends. We extend our best wishes to him.

Also on that day P. A. played Central Catholic. The boys played brilliantly despite the loss of "Levy", and to the surprise of the players as well as the spectators, we were victorious by the score of 33-23. Captain Bover took over Levy's position and held it by doing a fine job at center.

Pinkerton received an invitation to the annual tournament at Durham, N. H. With renewed spirit after the victory at Lawrence, the team took on Conant High at East Jaffrey. Though the game was fast, it was an easy victory. We came out on top by a score of 41-27.

This put P. A. in the semi-finals. The game for the semi-finals was with Franklin High. In a very fast and rough game Pinkerton in the finals of class B.

On Saturday, February 26, Pinkerton played Lebanon High for the championship of class B. It was a hard game and our boys put up a brilliant fight, but Lebanon showed its strength and Pinkerton was defeated by a score of 39 to 27. As a prize for being runners-up the boys were given silver basketballs with the inscription :

**INTERSCHOLASTIC
CLASS B
RUNNERS-UP
1944**

Coach McKernan has shown what a fine coach he is by turning raw material into the finished product—the basketball team that represented P. A.

To Captain Bover, who left for the Navy, the team and his many friends extend their best wishes.

Pinkerton Academy Basketball Schedule :

P. A.	45	Alumni	25
P. A.	20	Epping	9
P. A.	45	Pembroke	25
P. A.	47	Woodbury	9

P. A.	29	Townsend	24
P. A.	34	Tewksbury	13
P. A.	16	Lawrence Central	
P. A.	53	Catholic	18
P. A.	32	Woodbury	12
P. A.	26	Townsend	31
P. A.	34	Tewksbury	25
		St. Joseph	40
P. A.	37	Methuen	45
P. A.	46	Pembroke	19
P. A.	42	Epping	26
P. A.	17	St. Joseph	20
P. A.	31	Methuen	45
		Lawrence Central	
P. A.	33	Catholic	23

Girls' Athletic Notes

First of all I have to tell you about the Field Hockey Trophy. The Juniors and Seniors played off the deciding game early in December. It was really an exciting and hard fought game, but the Juniors went down fighting for a 4-2 defeat. Thus the Seniors held the Trophy for the second consecutive year.

Now for the major sport, important because we play outside teams. This year we are grateful to Mr. Hackler and Coach McKernan for making it possible for us to have a schedule of 14 games, which is one of the largest schedules that the girls have ever had. Also our thanks go to Miss Morrill who has spent her time with us each afternoon.

At our banquet last year Virginia Smith was elected Captain for this season. Her fine sportsmanship and excellent playing is certainly a credit to our team.

P. A. defeats Alumnae in Opener.

A strong Alumnae team, made up of stars from former Pinkerton Teams, was defeated in our opening game of the season. Their lack of practice, perhaps hindered them some, but they certainly made a fine showing on the floor. Phyllis Ball was high scorer for the losers chalking up 12 out of 18 points. The final score was 23-18.

P. A. victorious over Epping.

Then came our first outside competition. Credit goes to our guards who set up an excellent defense and held the Epping girls to a single floor goal and one foul shot. 17-3 was the final score.

P. A. defeats Pembroke by single point.

On January 7, we journeyed to Pembroke to play probably the most exciting game of the season. We started off fine by Amy Bunker making a formidable step shot. Making the first basket gave us confidence and perhaps due to this we began slipping and when the first period ended we were behind 8-4.

The second quarter Pembroke advanced to 14 points while we were held to 3, making the score at the half 14-7 in favor of Pembroke.

At the half Coach McKerman gave us much needed advice and during the 3rd period our guards, Helen Berry, Pauline DuVarney and Geraldine Stannard, held our opponents scoreless, while the forwards brought the score to 14, ending the period with a 14-14 tie.

Baskets during the last quarter were alternating but our team managed to stay ahead until the final whistle, when we won 20-19.

P. A. triumphs over Woodbury.

This game revealed the scoring ability of our first team forwards. At the end of the first period, the Varsity had run up 20 points. This gave the second team a chance to play, and they played the remainder of the game in which they ran the score to 52 points, holding Woodbury to 17. Capt. Smith, Amy Bunker, Claire Dion and Gloria Gallien scored 10 points each.

P. A. defeated by Townsend High Girls.

Pinkerton's trip to Townsend turned out to be a heartbreaker for the girls, as this game shattered our hopes for an undefeated season. The Townsend girls outscored us in every period, defeating us 35-23.

P. A. wins over Tewksbury.

After our loss, we were determined to win every other game. Our next game was on our home floor, when we met Tewksbury High School. Capt. Smith and Amy Bunker were the scoring aces, netting 12 and 11 points respectively. The final score was 34-12.

P. A. whips Woodbury at Salem.

The Pinkerton Varsity again outscored Woodbury in the first quarter, giving the second team a chance to play the remainder of the game. Gloria Gallien, a prospect for next year's varsity, showed up well by scoring 14 points. The score at the final whistle was 47-17.

P. A. turns tables on Townsend.

When Townsend came to Derry they were really in for a surprise. Their two 5' 9" girls weren't sinking those baskets as they had down on their own court, as our guards were covering them expertly throughout the game.

The forwards excelled in passing and shooting which far surpassed that of their opponent. Capt. Smith, Glenna Cote and Amy Bunker sparked the Pinkerton team, scoring 11, 10, and 12 points respectively. The final score was 33-25.

Pinkerton in return game with Tewksbury.

The Pinkerton Squad next journeyed to Tewksbury for a return game. V. Smith was high scorer with 13 points. 33-15 was the final score.

Pinkerton defeats Cathedral of Manchester.

On the Friday afternoon following the boys encounter with the St. Joseph's team the P. A. girls went to Manchester to try to salvage some of the school's pride. They met a large and powerful team. It was a bitterly fought contest but we out-scored them 22-16.

Pembroke defeated in return game.

The next game was with the Pembroke girls at the Legion Hall. This promised to be a hard contest for the Pinkerton Girls only defeated them by 1 point in their first encounter. From the beginning the fans could see that the Pinkerton Girls were decidedly the better outfit. They played fast and aggressive throughout the game. The final score of this game was 27-18 in favor of Pinkerton.

Pinkerton wallops Epping.

The next game on the schedule was with the Epping girls. This game was played on the small Epping floor. The game started off as a close and hard fought contest all during the first half. The score at the half was 8-7 in favor of Epping. But in the second half a determined Pinkerton came to the floor. By the use of their superiority in height, the Pinkerton girls outscored the Epping lassies 14-3 in the second half. The final score of this game was 21-10. Another victory for a powerful Pinkerton aggregation.

P. A. defeats Cathedral.

The final game on the Pinkerton schedule was with the large and powerful St. Joseph's team at the Legion Hall. The Pinkerton girls were out to carry on their winning streak which had carried them through 7 games this season without a loss. This team has a record of 11 wins and 1 defeat, and they were going to try to make it 12 wins.

The Pinkerton girls looked as though they wanted to break a scoring record by dropping 14 points through the hoops in the first period. But in the second period the Cathedral defense tightened and only let them score 9 points.

The score at the half was 23-14 in favor of Pinkerton. The second half started off the same as the first period with the powerful Pinkerton aggregation outscoring the Cathedral girls 10-2. The score read at the end of the third period, 33-16. Pinkerton's second team played most of the last period and when the final whistle blew the score read 40-27.

The Pinkerton schedule with scores is as follows:

P. A.	23	Alumnae	18
P. A.	16	Epping	3
P. A.	20	Pembroke	19
P. A.	52	Woodbury	17
P. A.	23	Townsend	35
P. A.	34	Tewksbury	12
P. A.	47	Woodbury	17
P. A.	33	Townsend	25
P. A.	33	Tewksbury	15
P. A.	22	Cathedral	16
P. A.	27	Pembroke	18
P. A.	21	Epping	10
P. A.	40	Cathedral	27
Total	391		232

Individual Scores :

	Floor Goals	Foul Shots	Total
Captain Virginia Smith	53	9	115
Glenna Cote	54	6	114
Amy Bunker	47	11	105
Gloria Gallien	14		28
Claire Dion	6	2	14
Ethel Bailey	2	3	7
Shirley Abbott	1	1	3

School Activities

Spring is the time of year that the average woman does her house cleaning and takes inventory.

Sometimes it is good for all of us to stop and to take inventory. Starting right here in school, stop and look around you, not just on the surface of things but into their source. It is surprising to find that here under our very own noses is such an amazing variety of organizations and clubs.

It may be that a future actress, singer, musician, pilot or statesman is in the making because of his start in a club where he may devote time to the activity of his choice.

In spite of war and in spite of the many changes that have been brought about in the last year, spring finds the various organizations at Pinkerton as active as ever. Let us see what the different groups have been doing this year.

Girl Reserves

The Girl Reserves started a successful season early in the fall with Miss Ol've Abbott as adviser and the following officers:

President	Muriel Bain
Vice President	Bernice Martel
Secretary	Lorraine Ninan
Treasurer	Patricia Senter
Program Chairman	Jacqueline Cassidy

The outstanding activities include a sports dance given during the fall, and the Conference, which was held in Laconia this year. The delegate from Derry was Patricia Senter. The theme for the Conference was "The Future of Youth Today".

In December the girls held their initiation and candle-light service, during which fifteen new members were initiated. It was a special honor to have present Miss Evalyn Davis, State Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. This was her last appearance before a group, as she has been called to Hawaii where she will continue her social work.

The girls are planning a fashion show for the near future, which should prove to be very interesting both to the audience and performers.

Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs

Many times the activites of the boys and girls in the Glee Club are underestimated, but it must be remembered that it requires a lot of preparation to present one song before the student body. Under the able direction of Miss Eleanor Long, the boys and girls have shown that there is plenty of talent here in our school.

The following officers were elected for the Girls' Glee Club:

President	Maizie Carey
Vice President	Geraldine Stannard
Secretary	Miriam Dearborn
Librarian	Phyllis Carey
Assistants	Eleanor Martel Barbara Sumner

The officers in the Boys' Glee Club are:

President	Wallace Scott
Vice President	Robert Johnson
Secretary	Frederick Tupper
Librarian	Norman Sunderland
Assistants	Robert Laney Norman Merizon

Thermaleers

For those whose minds are in the clouds, there is the Airplane or Thermaleer Club. The boys really find an opportunity to develop their interests in planes and the many models they create are most interesting.

The officers are:

President	Clement Latulippe
Vice President	Donald Small
Secretary	Donald Page
Treasurer	John Messier

Student Council

Few words are needed to express the excellent work of the Student Council, whose job it is to maintain high standards in our school and to settle difficulties that arise in school in a democratic manner.

Members of the Council are as follows:

Raymond Buckley, Virginia Smith, Thurman Johnson	1944
Sherman Brickett, Miriam Dearborn, Frederick Ball	1945
Ernest Booky, Dorothy Young, Donald Small,	1946
Glenn Allen, Arlene Goodheart, Louis Kachavos	1947

Athletic Association

Through the Pinkerton Athletic Association, football, basketball and baseball games are made possible, and it is recognized as one of the most important organizations in the school.

The officers are as follows:

President	Thurman Johnson
Vice President	Virginia Smith
Secretary	Glenna Cote
Treasurer	Robert Bover

Lettermen's Association

The Association of Lettermen is composed of those boys who, through participation in sports, have earned their letters.

The following boys are officers:

President	Robert Bover
Vice President	William Levandowski
Secretary	Leon Smith
Treasurer	Frederick Ball

Of equal importance is the Letterwomen's Association which is composed of those girls who, through participation in extra curricula activities, have earned their letters.

The following girls are officers:

President	Glenna Cote
Vice President	Virginia Smith
Secretary	Pauline DuVarney
Treasurer	Helen Berry

Cheerleaders

Though the cheerleaders are not recognized as a club, they undoubtedly have done one of the finest jobs of group work in the school. Under the capable leadership of the head cheerleader, Virginia Smith, the girls have planned, rehearsed and led cheering at every football and basketball game this year.

They looked brighter than ever this season in their new red and white uniforms, and anyone who has ever witnessed their unique style of cheering will agree that the pep and originality of the girls is unequaled. Good work, girls!

Roving Reporter

C & B School Bldg. H Apt. 2-G
USNLS Bronx (W-R)
N. Y. 63, N. Y.

Dear Roving Reporter,

We who have stepped out of our civilian life for a time—a time which we hope will be only a very short one—to do our bit, small though it may be, see the world with different views. That is, we see it with a different view to a certain extent.

Most of us are more tolerant of our fellow men. We are healthier. And after this great turmoil we believe that we will be more able to cope with our everyday problems and life in general. We truly believe that we know and realize more clearly every day just what it means to live in a great and free democratic nation such as ours.

Even though we have become children of our Uncle Sam, we are still a free and blessed group of people. We are backed by the people of America. As long as we have our families, friends and kinfolk back of us, our spirits and inner urge to go ahead and do our job well, will never be dimmed. Not a day goes by that we do not gather together in our rooms with our letters, cards and exciting packages from the four corners of the world. It is from these bits of news that we have been knit together, so to speak, and have become so acquainted with each other that we feel that we have known each other and our separate families for years.

I guess everyone looks forward to spring. It's such a hopeful time of the year. You just can't help but feel wonderful, and drink in the beauty of the world with all of its freshness and new growth. And we are especially hopeful with a stronger feeling for victory and peace.

With the spring comes the memories of days when we were all home and enjoying the beauty of living. In each heart is a prayer that each boy and girl who have joined Uncle Sam's fighting teams will be happily enjoying the spring to come. There's no time for pining and each one of us knows that. We carry on our small parts in this huge battle for freedom and liberty without regret or a sigh for having temporarily given up the things we've always known and loved. With heads held high and with smiles on our faces, we'll keep the homefront fortified, while our sweethearts, husbands and fathers go ahead to bear the brunt of the battle for us. We realize that each little bud or new twig signifies that the Supreme Ruler is still watching over us which is one of the greatest consolations one can have.

Sincerely,

Gwen Doubleday, S 2/c Class of '42

Crow Notes

What certain Sophomore girl ought to wash her face at home instead of letting a certain Sophomore boy, who is tackle on the football team, wash it in a snow-drift? At that time of night, too!

What does L. S. M. F. M. mean? Ask Sinatra, but don't believe it.

We wonder why Gladys Hoisington's favorite song is "My Buddy".

What was Lefty O'Brien doing on the night of January 22, or was it the morning of the 23rd, with Avis Carey on Brook Street. Lefty has still some of that red stuff on his cheek.

We wonder what makes Bertha Hall so popular? She had eight young men after her during intermission of the dance after the Townsend Game.

It seems that Guy Wiggins bought two tickets, to the Senior Play; we can't understand why he only used one. What did you do, lose your nerve?

We've been hearing quite a few stories concerning the Christian Endeavor, but that one about Maurice Aiken and Muriel Bain in the Blackout, tops them all. More power to you, Maurice.

Now is it very nice for that Junior (1944 Football Captain) to eat up all the chocolates that he gives to that nice little Junior Girl? Don't let him do that to you, Claire!

Why is Edward Smith so interested in Pratt and (Whitney) Aircraft?

This bit of poetry has been brought in to the Crow and they thought it might be of interest to you.

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